

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 21.—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1804.

NO. 802.

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

LETTER XXI.

M. RICHTER TO M. BERNSTORF.

Luneburg.

MY obstinate brother-in-law, to avoid what he thinks the disgrace of having formed a design which he is not able to accomplish, had concerted a plan with the Willmans that might have succeeded, if our sister Judith had not blabbed. I saw Miss Willmans and her mother seemed to be mightily pleased, and were frequently whispering and smiling together; and I learned that wedding clothes had been ordered, and were making. My brother-in-law became on a sudden very sociable and friendly. The marriage was now no longer talked of, but private conferences and whisperings were the most frequent. I endeavored to get something out of aunt Judith—but in vain; she was mute as a fish; and only nodded her head, and looked as if she knew a great deal more than I did. At last I aggravated her to speak, by expressing my satisfaction that the plan for a union with the Willmans had failed. She now found it difficult to conceal her triumph.

"I would lay a wager," said she, laughing, and with an air of cunning, "that we have a wedding within a month."

"Then you must mean to marry yourself, Judith," said I.

"No, no," rejoined she with quickness; "but somebody will, whom you neither expect nor wish to be married."

"Indeed!" said I. "Well, what will you wager of that?"

She laughed significantly, but said no more.

The next day I attacked her again on the subject; and, at last, put her so much out of humor, that, in her anger, she betrayed to me that she meant my nephew, who might perhaps, she said, be induced to change his mind. And indeed an attempt of this kind could not be made at a more proper time than when he thought the object of his affections faithful to him, and your son a happy rival. I had, however, reminded him how necessary it was that he should act with a generosity that may do him honor, and not hastily and rashly reproach the girl with inconstancy. The daughter of Miss Willmans arrived therefore very opportunely, and I took care that the papers which you sent me should be in readiness.

The plan that was laid, and the day came when the net was to be drawn over the disconsolate youth, who now cared little what became of him. The Willmans were there, and a clergyman ready, as I had received information, the instant he would be wanted. I therefore sent very privately for the daughter of the promised bride, and patiently waited the shout of victory.

At this critical moment letters were brought to my brother-in-law, containing the alarming advice of the total failure of his adventure to China and Japan. He glanced his eye over them, and let them drop from his hand, exclaiming—"I am ruined!" All pressed round him. The Willmans' promised to support him with their whole property. My brother sunk on the neck

of Miss Willmans, while my nephew stood astonished and confounded. This unexpected generosity greatly moved him, and he gave the young lady his trembling hand. As he supposed that she on whom he had bestowed his heart was faithful to him, and the Willmans' had offered to extricate his father from his difficulties, nothing could be more natural than such an action, at which my brother himself appeared to be not a little moved. I now heard Judith's voice, and went to the next room.

"You will allow now," said she, "that I should have won my wager: we are going to have a wedding."

"I am not convinced of that," answered I. "I will still wager what you please, that the marriage you expect will never take place."

I then returned into the apartment where the company were, and said to Miss Willmans, in a low voice—"Miss, I have something of importance to communicate to you."

"Not now," said my brother; "it is not so urgent."

"Yes now!" replied I: "this very moment."

She seemed at first to give little attention to what I said; but when I whispered her, "Your daughter from Hamburg is in my chamber," she turned pale, and followed me, on my taking her hand like a puppet. As we were going to my room, she pretended not to believe me; but when I opened the door, and she saw her daughter, she uttered a loud exclamation. The child ran to her to caress her, and she looked on her with rage and despair in her eyes.

"This," said I to her, slowly and significantly, "shall remain a secret between ourselves; but this marriage must not be."

"Oh, Mr. Richter!" said she, "believe me: on my honor—by every thing that is sacred, you are mistaken; you are imposed on!"

I calmly put into her hands one of her letters, and spread out her whole correspondence before her.

I now heard Judith at the door. I took the child into another room, and charged her to stay there till I called her. Judith appeared greatly alarmed when she saw Miss Willmans with me.

"Some circumstances," said I to her, "have happened, which render it necessary for Miss Willmans to break off all connexions with our family."

Judith stood with open mouth.—Miss Willmans inquired eagerly for her coach. Her mother, and the daughter whispered a few words to her. She cast a furious look at me, and, like her daughter, asked for her carriage.—Now come my brother-in-law and my nephew; the former angrily inquired the cause of this interruption. The Willmans' only answered in abrupt and single words.

"Dear brother," said I, "some circumstances render it impossible that the young lady should marry your son."

"What circumstances?" replied he, hastily. "I am willing; my son consents; and I entreat that no person, be he whom he may, may intermeddle in my affairs."

"Let who will intermeddle," said my nephew, with the voice of despairing resignation, "here

is my hand, Miss Willmans!—though that is but little!" added he, glancing his eyes on me.

The girl cast an anxious look at me, and had the shamefacedness to put her hand in his.

"Miss," said I, in a serious tone and manner, "look to what you do."

She appeared alarmed; and, as she hesitated, her mother took my nephew's hand, and muttered something which showed her confusion, but at the same time her determination that the offer should not be lost. "Hannah!" cried I, and the child immediately came running to me. The Willmans' stood thunder struck; and my brother-in-law, my nephew, and Judith, wondering what all this could mean. I held up the child without speaking a word, waiting the explanation of those more immediately concerned.

The mother at length spoke. She confessed that her daughter was the mother of the child; and told a story, the fruit of her prolific invention, which seemed, indeed, plausible enough, and according to which her daughter was a widow.—Judith began to cross herself.—My brother-in-law stamped, and cursed his son, and me, and the Willmans. The story of Mrs. Willmans appeared to make some impression, and I therefore was obliged to proceed a step further.

"I have here, madam," said I, "not only the child, but some letters written by your daughter and yourself; and these if you tell a single falsehood, I will give into the hands of my brother-in-law."

I then showed her her letters, among which were some relative to the affair of the bill of exchange.—This stroke was decisive.

"Dear sir," said she, and had almost thrown herself at my feet, "do not be the utter ruin of an unfortunate family."

Instead of answering her I offered her my hand, and the daughter followed her.

When I had led them to the carriage, which was in readiness by my direction, I returned into the parlor. My brother-in-law sat with his face turned to the wall. When I came in, he looked up and said—

"I am determined I will be master in my own house; and whoever is not willing I should be so may go and hire himself for a porter, if he chooses."

He then started up, and abruptly left the room. Sister Judith shook her head, cast her eyes upwards, and sang aloud from her hymn-book—

"All carnal passions in me quell
That I may ne'er their prey become."

I now read a lecture to my nephew, on his hastiness and rashness in thus abandoning Augusta on the first suspicion; and gave him at the same time a gleam of hope. He shuddered at the abyss on the brink of which he had stood; and, considering me as having saved him thanked me with all the ecstatic transport of love.

My brother-in-law believes firmly that there is an agreement between me and my nephew; though he would now sooner give his whole property than consent to this marriage. He still, however, cannot forgive me for having said that a father may be in the wrong in his conduct towards his son.

Judith, whenever she sees me, tells me she hopes there will be no separation between father and son; "for what," adds she, "will the town say to it?"

"What signifies," said I, "their living together, if they have not a due affection for each other?—As for what the town will say, ask rather what nature will say—what Heaven will say."

She was much offended, said I knew nothing of religion, and began to sing till all the house resounded—

"He is of Cain's accursed race,
Offspring of sin and wickedness."

Yet Judith, with her religion and her cant, contrived not a little to blow up the fire of discord between the father and son.

Adieu! Take care of Augusta, and remember me to your son.

LETTER XXII.

M. RICHTER TO M. BERNSTORF
Laneburg.

The blow is struck; the father and son are separated. Yesterday morning my brother-in-law, after long struggling with himself, and walking backwards and forwards in his chamber, sent for his son. He then turned to me and Judith, and said—

"I am determined that neither of you shall intermeddle in what I do."

Judith immediately took her prayer-book on her knee, and read as if her hands, feet, and eyes, were all ears.—He then proceeded in a calm but firm tone, addressing himself to his son:

"Your sister is married, and with my approbation. I am only the father of children who obey me: remember that."

He paused awhile.

"I have a proposal of marriage for you, too—Consider well—Will you obey me?"

Here Judith offered to say something; but he cast an angry look at her, and she was silent.

"Answer me," continued he, "according to your own inclination, but without any preface; with the single word yes or no. Will you obey me? Yes or no: nothing more."

"Dear father!," said my nephew.

"No preface, I tell you," said my brother hastily. "I wish, in order to silence your uncle, for once to hear you plainly and explicitly say you will not obey me. I must tell you, therefore, I wish you to marry—Will you comply?"

"Dear father!"

"I will hear nothing but yes or no.—Will you obey?"

"I cannot, father," said the youth.

"I will not have that answer: you shall say, simply, yes or no. Will you obey?"

"No," said my nephew, firmly.

"There!" said my brother, looking at me. He then turned to his son with an angry frown.

"Sign this paper," said he: "it certifies that you have refused to obey me."

"Brother," said I, "a merchant ought at least to act honorably with pen and ink. You wish your son to subscribe his name to what is only half true."

He cast an angry look at me, and offered the pen to his son. My nephew read the paper, and then said—

"If this is all, father, I will willingly subscribe it." He then signed, while the tears gushed into his eyes. "If it were in my power to obey you," added he, "you would still be master of your own property. My heart claims only your love; my patrimony I can willingly renounce." He then took his father's hand, while the tears flowed down his cheeks. "from your affection I am separated with a heavy heart."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

WRITTEN ON THE FIRST DAY OF MAY,
BY A YOUNG MAN CONFINED IN THE STATE
PRISON FOR LIFE.

ON May's bright morn, the lock with tuneful voice,
Utters the day—and nature to rejoice;
And soon Aurora's beauties we behold,
Guiding the mountain tops with burnish'd gold;
Upon the globe the pearly dew does lay,
Which quick dissolves and vanishes away;
The opening blossoms gild the blooming morn,
And pinks and violets strew the spangled lawn;
Thus Nox departs with day's transcendent light,
And nature saveth views of enchanting sight:
The morn of May more pleasing rapture brings
Than's found in palaces with scepter'd Kings,
But as the day moves on with rapid stride,
The happy train repairs in shade to hide
From the meridian rays of scorching heat,
And there he woo's his nymph with kisses sweet;
Soft am'rous glances pass from either eye;
The nymph feels pleas'd and spurns the rising sigh.
And as the wanning day draws near the end,
And beams of light with dark Nocturnus blend;
And smiling sunshine casts a fainter ray,
And glooms of night obscure the scenes of day.
Quick from the shade the swain and nymph retire,
Bieth'd in her thoughts, with what her love inspires.
And now the thick'ning glooms of night begin,
And the rude forest howls with hideous din;
The chorus of songsters ceaseth the melting lay,
And wait impatient for the coming day;
Perch'd on a thicket high aloft in air,
Free from their foes, they rest without a care.
O could I like the happy swain lie down,
Without carolling care or thoughts to frown:
Or like the lovely nymph unskill'd in art,
Breathe but the soft effusions of my heart,
In innocence and native artless lays,
And taste the pleasures of revolving days:
But now alas! no pleasure can I find,
Shut from the pleasing converse of mankind,
My days and nights pass on in silent grief,
I cannot, Oh! I may not, know relief.

THE GUARDIAN SPIRIT.

WHEN e'er at daylight's parting gleam,
A smiling form salutes my love,
And loiters near the murm'ring stream,
And glides beneath the conscious grove:
Ah! then thy Henry's spirit see:
Soft joy and peace it brings to thee.

And when at moonlight's sober ray
Thou dream'st of presence of love and me,
As through the pines the breezes play,
And whisper dying melody,—
When tender bodings prompt the sigh—
Thy Henry's spirit hovers nigh.

When o'er the misty soft musings steal,
As thou the pleasing path has scan'd;
Should'st thou a gentle pressure feel,
Like zephyr's kiss o'er lip and hand;—
And should the gummy'ring taper fade,—
Then near thee 'twixt thy lover's shade,

And when at midnight's solemn tide,
As soft the rolling planets shroud—
Like Æol's harp, thy couch beside,
Thou hear'st the word—"for ever thine!"
Then slumber sweet, my spirit's there
And peace and joy it brings my fair.

A DOUBLE ENTENDRE.

A CITY fop, with haughty walk,
Would often o'er the common stalk.
One day, in boots that might surpass
The reflexivity of glass,
When sleeping o'er the broadway street,
A pup came barking at his feet:
A slander by observ'd the play,
And wonder'd why the pup should bay,
A boy replied, with wit acute,
"He sees a Puppy in the Boot."

THE DOMESTIC AND THE GADDER.

THE DOMESTIC

IS never without employment, and her time passes so cheerfully as always to appear short.

Is always found at home when she is wanted.
Shortens her nights and lengthens her days.
Is anxious that matters go on well at home.

Is ready at an hour's warning to receive her own or her husband's company.

By attending to all the duties and necessary business of the house, is always cheerful.

Sees every thing with her own eyes, and hears with her own ears.

Is cool, deliberate, collected, and leisurely.

Is happiest in the small circle of a comfortable fire-side.

Having done one thing, knows what remains to be done next.

If she takes up a book for amusement or instruction, it is when she has performed every necessary duty.

The neighbors point at her, and recommend her as a pattern for their daughters to follow.

Her children are cleanly, well-bred, and engaging.

Her husband would be a monster indeed if not happy at home.

Her character bids defiance to the utmost efforts of calumny.

From her you hear what she and others think.

Has a source of satisfaction whatever sickness or misfortune befalls her.

When she visits, it heightens the pleasure of returning home.

Prevented by rain from excursion, resumes her usual employments without the bitterness of disappointment.

Thinks, foresees, and is prepared for little disappointments.

Equal in her temper, and warm only in her family and friendly attachments.

With her you may live upon good terms if deserving.

Gay without affection, lively without levity, and grave without melancholy.

Is ever content with her situation, and as it happens to become better, it has no improper influence on her mind.

Is economical without meanness, polite without affectation, and generous without ostentation.

Her husband puts entire confidence in her; and he finds the burthen of an encroaching family lessened by her prudent management.

IN A WORD,

When she comes to die, has every consolation which can alleviate the horrors of that awful period.

THE GADDER

Can fix herself at no employment, and her time passes so uncomfortably as to be always tedious.

Is too often abroad where she is not wanted, and not to be found at home when her presence is most necessary.

Shortens her days by lengthening her nights, and this both literally and metaphorically.

Desires to know how every thing goes on abroad.

Has the fatigue of some days to undergo before she can "set things to rights."

By neglecting every thing is always anxious and fretful.

Entrusts her eyes and ears to her servants, and consequently seldom hears or sees aright.

Is eager, in a bustle, confused and perplexed.

Thinks it impossible to do every thing, and therefore seldom attempts to do any thing.

If she reads, it is (nine cases out of ten) when she ought to do something else.

His character is equally conspicuous, but set up for a beacon.

Her children are slovenly, imbibe evil habits from the servants, are disgustingly vulgar, or loud and overbearing.

Her husband is soon alienated from home, and comes a rake, or a tavern husband.

Is perpetually creating surmises, and strengthening suspicions.

From her you learn only what she and her company say.

Dreads nothing so much as the slightest indisposition, which may confine her to herself.

Returns from a visit, which she would wish to last for ever, to a home where all is desolate, comfortless, and confused.

In a similar case is miserable, and considers the shower which replenishes the earth, and gives bread to thousands, as a provoking opposition to her will, and an impertinent intrusion on her pleasures.

Feels the delay of the milliner and mantua-maker as one of the heaviest mortifications.

Of her friendship you are never certain, whether you deserve it or not.

Is envious of riches, and an imitator (however clumsily) of the manners of high life.

Is extravagant without being genteel, artificially polite, and generous by fits and starts, without doing good.

Lives in a sort of genteel hostility with her spouse, and finds it necessary to deceive him in accounting for the management of money matters.

IN A WORD

When she comes to die, anxious, confused, terrified, and incapable of recollecting those actions of life which bear reflection, is ready to cry out—"Hast thou found me, O mine enemy."

NEW-YORK, MAY, 26, 1804.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 24—children 6—Total 30.

GALLANT OFFICERS.

We are informed that in the late very gallant exploits which terminated in the capture and destruction of the Philadelphia frigate, Lieut. Decatur, to whom was committed the command of the Enterprize, and Mr. Morris, a midshipman, were the first persons who boarded. Their conduct cannot be too highly extolled. Mr. Morris has since been promoted in consequence.

On the 5th inst. Richard Adams of Richmond county, in Virginia, was killed by a mulatto man, by the name of Jonathan Chavis, his indented servant, by snatching a rifle gun out of the hands of his master, and striking him on the head with such force as to drive the lock of the gun into his brains. The shot was the cause of Adam's immediate death, without even a struggle. The Coroner's inquest brought in a verdict of wilful murder. Chavis has made his escape, and we understand a reward of 100 dollars is offered for his apprehension.

On the 2d inst. Mr. Russel Winship, belonging about 10 miles below Chenango Point, New-York, was unfortunately killed by the accident discharge of a rifle at Dunkers town, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Winship had been down the river upon a raft, and was returning home, when as one of his companions, who was carrying a rifle, was

walking behind him, the rifle went off, and the ball lodged in the head of the hapless Winship, and he expired instantly. A coroner's inquest sat upon the body and gave a verdict of accidental death.

A letter has been received in this city, giving information of a terrible fire in Demarara, which extended over an immense distance of country.

A young German, on the point of sailing for Europe, put an end to his existence on Monday morning last, in Philadelphia by means of a pistol.

MORTALITY.

HERE read! and reading realize your fate!

Your time a moment, and your breath a blast!

The issue certain, nor remote the date;

"Here lies the body!" is inscribing fate.

DIED.

On Monday last, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN WRIGHT, aged 32 years.

On Sunday last, at Fitchburg, the Rev. Mr. NICHOLAS VAN VRANCKEN—a most worthy divine, and highly esteemed.

On the 16th inst. at Leditz, in Lancaster county, in the 69th year of her age, Miss MARY PENNY. This lady was born in Wales, and came young into this country. Being early impressed with a sense of religion, she retired to Bethlehem in the year 1757, and afterwards removed to Leditz, where she spent the last thirty years of her life, in the peaceful enjoyment of all that happiness which arises from the cultivating and directing a vigorous understanding and the most benevolent affections to the noblest objects. In her occasional excursions from her beloved retirement, she diffused cheerfulness and knowledge by her conversation among a numerous circle of acquaintances. She lived likewise by her letters in a state of friendship, with many learned and pious persons of different denomination, in Europe, and different parts of America.—The following extract from one of her last letters to a female correspondent in Philadelphia, dated Jan. 21, 1804, will furnish a specimen of the usual subjects and style of all her letters. "I've closed the old, and entered the new year with peaceful sensations. In the first moments of the new year, a fervent prayer was offered up before the throne of grace, first for our congregations in America, and all parts of the globe—for our missionaries, and their different folds—for the whole church militant—for the missions of the servants of God out of our circle—for magistrates, and finally for all conditions of mankind—nor did our ministers forget poor England!—you will easily conceive my own particular petitions. I went from one friend to another and begged the Lord to bless them as I laid their names at his feet. I can only add that I wished you and every one of your dear family a happy year."

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Park-Slip,

TICKETS

In Lottery No. II. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATURE.

TICKETS REGISTERED & EXAMINED.

Mrs. NICHOLS

HAS removed from No. 102 William-street, to No. 77 Maiden-lane, where she carries on the Millinery and Mantua making business. SILK FOLICHS made in the most fashionable manner, at the shortest notice. SPLIT STRAW, CHIP, LEHORN, and DUNSTABLE HATS altered and bleached to look equal to new.

May 26, 1804.

802---17.

COURT OF HYMEN.

IF you are for pleasure—MARRY

If you prize truly health—MARRY!

And even if money be your object—MARRY!

If you love your CREATOR you ought to MARRY to raise him up worshippers—If you love the ladies, you ought to marry to make them happy—If you love mankind, you ought to marry to perpetuate the glorious race—If you love your country, you ought to marry to raise up soldiers to defend it—In fine, if you wish well to EARTH or HEAVEN, you ought to marry to give citizens to the one, and glorious angels to the other.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening the 10th inst. at Mount-Pleasant, Mr. WILLIAM B. HATEFIELD, to Miss MARY VAN WART, both of that place.

On Sunday evening the 15th inst. at North-Hempstead, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr. BENJAMIN TREDWELL, to Miss REBECCA HEWLETT, both that place.

On Saturday evening last by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. WILLIAM BYRN, of this city, to Mrs. MARY VAN LOONE, of Lunenburg, county of Greene.

Lately, at the friends' Meeting-House, JOH COLLINS, to PHEBE WEEKS, both of this city.

Lately, at the Friends' Meeting-House, Jerico, (L. I.) OBADIAH JACKSON, to RACHEL UNDERHILL, daughter of Adonijah Underhill, all of that place.

At the same time, THOMAS WHITSON, of Bethpage, to ANN WILLETS, daughter of Jacob Willets, of Islip.

[From an Eastern P. per.]

"Lately married, by the Rev. Professor Smith, Mr. MOSES DAVIS, editor and printer of the Dartmouth Gazette, to Miss NANCY FULLER, daughter of the Rev. Caleb Fuller of this place.

Apology.—This important article of domestic intelligence should have appeared some weeks ago, but the press of foreign news would not allow it a place. But the printer would now inform his good customers that he is firmly and substantially married.

And none but he who rules the thunder,
Can burst the filken bands asunder,
I swore I lov'd and she believ'd,
And, trust me, we were not deceiv'd.

I swore she pleas'd my fancy—
I lov'd one generous, good and kind,
A form created in my mind,
And thought that form was Nancy."

THEATRE.

Mr. Hoge respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his Benefit is fixed for Monday Evening, May 28, 1804, when will be presented, an Historical Play, in five acts, called,

COLUMBUS;

Or, A WORLD DISCOVERED.

To which will be added, a Pantomime, under the direction of of Signor Bologna, called,

Harlequin turned Barber;

Or, The CLOWN IN THE SUDS.

In the course of the evening a variety of entertainments as will be expressed in the bills.

To conclude with a Farce in two acts, called,

Raising the Wind.

COURT OF APOLLO.

MASONIC SONG.

Tune—"Rule Britannia."

WHEN earth's foundation first was laid
By the Almighty Architect's hand,
'Twas then our perfect laws were made,
Which soon prevail'd throughout the land.

CHORUS.

Hail, mysterious I hail, glorious Masonry!
Who mak'st thy vot'ries good and free.
In vain mankind for shelter sought,
From place to place in vain did roam,
Until by Heaven they were taught
To plan, to build, to adorn a home.

CHOR.

Illustrious hence we date our Art,
And now its beautiful piles appear,
Which shall to endless time impart
How favor'd and how free we are.

CHOR.

Nor yet less fam'd for ev'ry tie
Whereby the human thought is bound;
Love, truth, and boundless charity,
Join all our hearts and heads around.

CHOR.

Our deeds approv'd by virtue's test,
And to our precepts ever true,
The world, admiring, shall request
To learn, and all our paths pursue.

CHOR.

EPITAPH ON A SAILOR.

FREE from the Storms and Gulls of human life;
Free from the Squalls of passion and of strife,
Here lies the Anchor'd one, who has flood the Sea
Of ebbing life, and swelling misery,
Tho' poorly rigg'd, his prudent eye foresaw
And took a reef at fortune's quickest flaw,
He luff'd and bore away to please mankind,
But duty urg'd him still to head the wind:
A fever's tempest soon his masts destroy'd;
But jolly health a while he still enjoy'd.
Laden with grief, and age, and shattered head,
As length he struck, and grounded on his bed;
While in distress, careering thus he lay,
His final biige expecting ev'ry day,
Heav'n took his ballast from his dreary hold,
And left his body destitute of soul.

ANECDOTE.

AT a late musical meeting in the country, a vocal performer, who was shabbily dressed about the small clothes, being complimented on the power of his voice, vainly toss'd up his head, and replied, "O Lord, Sir, I can make any thing of it."—"Can you, indeed?" said a gentleman in company, "why then I'd advise you to make a pair of breeches of it."

KNOWLEDGE and VIRTUE with BEAUTY join.
THAT the subscriber may contribute his mite to the promotion of so laudable a purpose, he has opened a
MORNING SCHOOL for YOUNG LADIES,
at his Academy, No. 417 Pearl-street. Conscious of the important trust, and desirous of promoting future usefulness, he flatters himself those who are disposed to encourage him, will not find their confidence misplaced. The Young Ladies who attend day school, and wish to attend in the morning occasionally, will be admitted gratis.
Morning hours from 6 to 8. Day do. from 9 to 12 and 2 to 5.
SAMUEL MOOR.

LIQUID BLACKING

TICE's improved shining liquid blacking for boots and shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is universally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last, and never soils. Black morocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail, and for exportation, by J. TICE, at his perfumery store, No. 136 William-street, and by G. Camp No. 143 Pearl-street, where all orders will be thankfully received, and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J. TICE, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of perfumery of the first quality.

Dec. 17.

MORALIST.

THE PILLOW.

WHAT a delicious balm is diffused over the whole frame when the candle is extinguished, and the head on the pillow! If, on a third scrutiny of the soul, we cannot discover any thing which could offend our fellow creature, then sleep is almost a celestial reverie.

It is never so delicious, or so tranquil, as after a day on which we have performed some good deed, or when we are conscious of having spent it in some useful or substantial employment.

The instant the head is laid on the pillow, is that in which conscience delivers its decrees. If it has conceived any evil design, it is surrounded with thorns; the loftiest down is hard under the restless head of the wicked. In order to be happy, a man must be on good terms with his pillow; for the nightly reproaches it can make must be heard.

We must be happy or miserable at night by recollection. Memory recalls our faults and negligencies, and this should put us in a method to avoid them; for they will not lose sight of us, they will banish sleep from our eyes, they will intrude in our dreams, they will fatigue us, in order to teach us that there is no true repose nor happiness but in the harmony of an upright conduct, and in the exercise of charity.

Happy is he who can say, when he lies down—No man can reproach me with his affliction, his misfortune, or his captivity; I have not injured the reputation of any one; I have paid due respect to the property of others, the certain pledge of the repose of families; and the laborer's hire has never remained in my hands at sun-setting, according to the expression of Scripture. Those testimonies of conscience, those internal enjoyments of soul, give a delicious repose, and a still more delicious awaking.

TO THE LADIES.

A soft clear and delicate skin.

THE proprietors at the celebrated **ITALIAN LILLY LOTION**, take this method of informing Ladies and the fashionable world, that they have just received a fresh supply of that valuable article, which is held in such high estimation by ladies of the first rank in Europe and America, for its superior qualities in cleansing, clearing, and softening the skin, as well as freeing it from those cutaneous eruptions incident to many complexions, and so highly detrimental to female beauty. The Lilly Lotion is peculiar pleasant in its operation; washes the skin perfectly clean, an agreeable softness immediately succeeds its use; the skin is also sweetened and refreshed, while the whole complexion assumes an enlivened appearance.

The proprietors of this incomparable article think it a duty incumbent upon them to apologize for the length of time they have disappointed their fair friends in not having a sufficient supply to satisfy the very great demand.

Price One Dollar.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming and Young's No. 102 Water-street—Mr. Lawrence Powers, No. 439 Pearl-street, and Wholesale and Retail at STOKES & Co's Medicine Warehouse, No. 20 Bowery-lane.

Druggists and Country Stores supplied on advantageous terms. March 24, 1804. 793-3.

SELECT CLASSES.

THE Subscriber purposes to begin a course of Geography and History, with the use of the Globes, on the 14th of this month, for Young Ladies, at his Academy, No. 19 Partition-street. This class to meet in the morning from 6 to 8. Another class from 11 till 1. In addition to Geography there will be given exercises in Grammar, Composition and Elocution, in order to complete an elegant English Education.

May 12. 1--16.

J. KAY.

MORNING SCHOOL.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and employers, that his Select Seminary for Young Ladies and Young Gentlemen, will, on the first of May next, be removed to No. 343 Pearl-street, corner of Ferry-street. And likewise that he proposes commencing a Morning School for Young Ladies at that place, provided a sufficient number apply previous to the above date.

April 21, 1804

797-16

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city that he practices in all the various branches of his profession. He has Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention is extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general. (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 22 Dry-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Antiseptic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delicious sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore No. 64 Maiden-lane.

January 20, 1804.

782-16.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin.

particularly

Freckles, Pimples, Blisters, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns, Shingles, Scorbunc and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickly Heat, Redness of the Nose, Neck, Arms, &c.

Are effectually and speedily cured by

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world. It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most rankorous and alarming scurf in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficacious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trash—Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! Suffice it however to say, it has been administered to many thousands in the United States and W. Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy. A small bottle at 75 cents will be found sufficient to prove its value.

Price 75 cents.

Prepared and sold at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 South-street, near the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 3.

LEE'S LONDON LIQUID BLACKING.

Warranted not to injure the Leather.

THIS Blacking is eminently superior to any ever offered for sale in the United States, for beautifying and preserving Boots and Shoes; it gives them a most excellent fine black gloss, keeps them soft, smooth and pliable, prevents them from cracking, and never soils. It will also restore the gloss on black morocco, and give it all its original lustre. Sold wholesale and retail, by C. LEE, at his Boot and Shoe Store, No. 120 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel.

N. B. Great allowance to those who take to sell again. C. LEE has likewise on hand a good assortment of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies best morocco and Leather Slippers.

796-1. f.

FOUND on Monday last a POCKET BOOK, whoever has lost the same may have it by proving property and applying at this Office. May 5, 1804.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND EDITED

BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIT.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.